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The neighbors say that she is damned,  
but I hope she's not. It would be lonely  
in Heaven for Clairette and the mangy  
cat if she were.

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### HOPE.

Today would be a pauper were  
It not that he may borrow  
From one who can all gifts confer,—  
The Golden Prince, Tomorrow.

---

### BALLADE OF UNFORTUNATES JOHN NORTHERN HILLARD

Brothers, who strive with the aching heart,  
Battling with poverty, sorrow and care,  
Dreaming strange dreams from life apart,  
Seeking sweet fame or here or there,—  
I give you greetings, and raise a prayer  
To cheer you forth on the valiant quest,  
Or ever the trail be rough or fair,  
God grant that it may lead to rest.

Poverty chills Love's warmest heart,  
Ambition will wither when singed with  
care,  
And few can follow the paths of Art  
When they wind through leagues of poi-  
soned air ;  
And the poet who dreams in the garret  
bare,  
The teeth of the hunger-wolf at his breast,  
For the sake of the song I raise my prayer,  
God grant that it may lead to rest.

You who toil in the busy mart,  
Blinded with lust of the golden glare,  
Never heeding a broken heart,  
But robbing here and cheating there,  
With never a thought, much less a care,  
For a struggling soul by your greed opprest,  
Heed well my song and join my prayer,  
God grant that it may lead to rest.

### L'ENVOI.

Prince, who knows how the fight may fare ?  
The Sphinx's riddle may be a jest ;  
Scorn not the dreamer, but join my prayer,  
God grant that it may lead to rest.

veal as their carrier a miniature  
darky. \* The largest parcel, an  
elaborate casket, on being opened  
by the maid, contains a servant for  
Beauty.

Enter First Merchant. Announces  
that he has purchased a farm and  
will remove his family to same.  
Exit Three Sisters and First Mer-  
chant, followed by townspeople.

